

Mrs. S. D. Luckett,
Fusan,
Korea.

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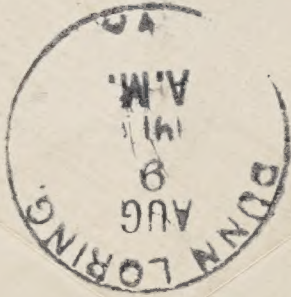


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Mr. Jas. D. Luckett,
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U.S.A.

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Dear Home Ones -

Here at last! And
where shall I begin with
impressions? It is just
one series from the moment
I stepped out of the cabin
and saw Blanchie's happy
smile, and George!
He is all that Blanchie
has raved about his
being - sweet and kind
and manly and devoted
as husband, father, mission-
ary. It was the most natural

thing in the world to call him
"George" and George he has been
ever since. He came ashore
and up to the station where
my baggage had arrived
before me. Following closely
after us came men, Korean
men and boys, with chigky
which is my English (?) spelling
of the wooden sticks fasten-
ed to the shoulders by
ropes, into which great
bundles are laid & he carried
on the back. My trunk went
into one and into another
three suit cases, two bags and
coats and umbrellas. The men
carried these a long ways on
the level then another long

² ways up a steep, winding
stony path to the sweet,
breezy hill side home where
Blanche and George make all
who come so welcome - and
they all come, for this is a
port and all the boats from
Japan ^{to Korea} come here and con-
sequently all the mission-
aries make this a stopping
place. The house Blanche
lives in is of brick with nice
wide, cool, homelike rooms
and such comfortable
welcome everywhere. I
was glad to see nasturtiums
and pansies and roses and
sweet peas in her flower

beds. Just along the narrow
hill side path way we passed
the little huts of a Korean
village - which is a group
of 6 or 8 or 20 huts. The
house is made of old boards
on the side - with a hole left
for light and air - no window
of any sort not even paper.

The curved roof has a thatch
on it - over which sticks are
laid or stones. The earth is
the floor. There is no chimney.

The stove is a hole in the
dirt floor where the fire is built
and a big kettle set on for
the poor meal. When the floor
is sufficiently warmed up
it - makes the bed, a warm bed

3 in summer as well as in winter. The clothing consists of the big trousers and tight waist except among the children who are often stark naked or clothed in a tight jacket that reaches only to the waist. Never have we dreamed of such poverty. That they are dirty and unkempt goes without saying and is not the wondered at. The Japanese houses are much cleaner and built differently with good tiled roofs. They do not like to live near the Korean villages and you can't wonder. The Japanese

use are surely going to
bring sanitary conditions
to Korea. The roads are
being built by them and
sanitary conditions insist-
ed upon, for the Japanese
are a clean people, there
is no question about it. I
was struck all the time while
in Japan with the clean
door yards and houses and
the dainty people. I seldom
saw a child even in the
poor, crowded districts
with a dirty face. Every-
where you see the women with

the babies on their backs
even the little girls carry-
ing loads of babies far too
large for them. I even saw
boys and men taking care
of babies. In Japan the
world seemed to be a
children's world. There were
so many of them but in
Korea you never find large
families, one or two or
three children being the rule
while a family of five
children is a large family.
Rae Mills and her father
are here and Miss Switzer
of Taikun and Mr & Mrs.
Phillips of Pyeng Yang have

all come to go with the Mills
to Japan for their summer
vacation. What wholesome,
whole souled people they
are, how real and in ear-
nest and capable. I am
just struck all the time
with the high grade people
I am meeting all the time
who are missionaries. It
is truly the best that the Church
has given and should give
to this greatest of all work.
Blanche took me through
some of the business streets
of Fudan, on Saturday. We
might have thought the
streets were very badly

5 kept alleys, at home,
because of the ~~dirty~~, the narrow-
ness and the bad odors!
The little shops are right at
the edge of the streets with their
keepers sitting on the matting
waiting for buyers. We went
into one of the best stores and
sat down on a short, cush-
ioned bench just inside
and in front of a platform
that came to our knees. It
was covered with matting and
around the sides were rolls
and boxes of silks and goods
of all kinds with strips of
the same hanging from
poles. The shopkeeper

brought a box of silks and
sitting on the mat in front
of us poured out the
contents for inspection. We
bought two neckties there
for you two boys, Geo. & James,
the real Japanese silk
crepe, imported from
Japan for ~~4~~ 1.05 each -
which is one yen and 5 sen
Korean or $52\frac{1}{2}$ cents
gold, which is American.
Because I took two the 5 Sen
was taken off the purchase.
But these two ties cost
me \$1 in American. I hope
you will enjoy them as much
as I enjoyed getting them.

6 Some Korean children followed us all around and often men and women, dirty beyond words, stopped to stare at us but they were quiet and respectful. Things new and unusual follow each other so fast these days I cannot keep up with them. This morning I sent three white dresses and my white coat and skirt and a lot of things to the Japanese laundry. It will cost me 4 sen or 2 cents each to have these things done up! Blanche has a cook who does the most delight

ful cooking in the world
whom she pays about \$5
gold a month and the woman
feeds herself. Her husband
attends to the garden and
work of that sort then she
has an Amah or nurse
for the children, a sweet
pretty clean woman who
is lovely in her care of the
children. At family prayers
it is beautiful to see these
Koreans sitting on the floor
with their hymn books
and Bibles in front of them,
taking part in the service
so reverently, for the service

~~Jul Cook~~

I is in Korean, even the
hymn they sing together.
When we bowed to pray
they knelt forward with
their heads almost touch-
ing the floor, in the most
beautiful reverence of
manner. I went with
George out to a little village
Korean church, on Sunday
morning. It was a long, muddy
walk but it paid. The
low, poor room was di-
vided by a muslin curtain.
There were two doors in the
front and one at the back
and one window. You could

stand up straight in the
room. There was one chair
and a bench. The men were
on one side of the curtain,
the women on the other. I
saw American ^{men's} hats hung
on the wall but several
of the older men had the
little toy "stone pipe" made
of wire or gauge tied
on under their chins. Some-
times they were tied with
black strings sometimes
with strings of thin bamboo
interspersed with beads. All
dropped the sandals at the door
giving in on the matting with
bare feet or the muslin half-hoes

8 with the special ^{stall} ~~to~~ ^{over} which to slip the saddle strap. The women were all bare headed - with well combed heads. After the meeting a few of them put on ^a pillow case sort of covering. The best class Korean women wear some head covering but in Japan all the women seem to be bare headed. They had on their clean white trousers and full shirts, open behind like an apron and the tight little jacket with skirt bands fastened tightly underneath. They all sat on the floor but as I appeared

at the door they rose and greeted me with the kindest of welcomes and pointed to the chair at the other end of the room, right by an open door, fortunately! There were seven mother-fed babies in that company and several small children as well as young girls and old and middle-aged women. There were some men caring for young children, also. There was excellent behavior among these babies and children. Almost every woman had her Bible and hymnbook and a printed sheet of

I comments on the lesson
that George called the J. S.
Times. These were laid in
front of the worshippers. Several
of the older children were
practically naked - but for
the most part it was a
neatly clothed party - men
as well as children and
women. A Christian barber
was assisting with the service
which he ~~prolonged~~ and
prolonged, as when here
in Korea the elders of the
church sometimes love
to talk! The service was
finished by George and I do
wish you could have seen
those bright faces and

shining eyes as they listened to their mother's earnest words, often laughing outright and assenting to his statements with energy. It was inspiring. Around the door was a group of children, men and women and babies.

The contrast between that clean little group inside and that dirty, frothy crowd outside is just the contrast between the spiritually cleansed and the unclean. At the close

10 of the service the women gathered around me to grasp my hand in both of theirs - (as I learn an act indicating honor or respect). It was a kindly and even tender attention. Their faces were so smiling and their kindness so real. They asked George my age and if I had sons - I pointed to my gray hair, which they understood. George told me a Korean expression to use to them, Pyung Anthesis - (pronounced as it is spelled) and means "Have you peace?" When I said

it they all laughed with
pleasure and nodded approv-
ingly. Blanche has two dear
children, Paul has not been
well but is a fine, healthy
laughing boy with big blue eyes
and long lashes. The baby
Eleanore is so pretty and
sweet with her dark blue
eyes and dark hair. Paul
has light curls and is be-
ginning to walk. Blanche
is a lovely mother, so
patient and wise. She
keeps a delightful home
and entertains with perfect
ease. I will stay here

11 with her for a few
days. Perhaps I may
get some one else to
go with the rest of the
way, which takes 24 hrs.
longer. I feel anxious
to get to my own place
of work. They all tell
me how anxiously they
are waiting for me to get
here. I am hoping
there are letters from
home for me at Pyeng Yang.
The note from ^{Lillian} ~~Lillian~~ dear,
and from my dear Lucy, met

me here - and were
devoured, you may be
sure. I feel like one in
a dream, and Blance
keeps saying, "I have to
pinch myself to be sure
I'm not dreaming" There is
just one other American
family here in Fusan, their
name is Wain - no kin
to George, but just lovely
folks. We were all there to a
"Station Supper" Saturday night.
You know, dear ones, how
I love you and love you
every one. "Pray without
ceasing" for the needed courage and
equipment - and tell me so often -
Deep love - B.S.L.